

MARVEL

1

WALTZ
RYP
GURU-eFX

WOLVERINE

BLOOD HUNT

TIE-IN.



PARENTAL
ADVISORY

JEFFREY VEREGGE



Jeffrey Veregge, 50, passed away April 12, 2024, after a courageous battle with lupus. A member of the Port Gamble S'Klallam Tribe, Veregge created a style he called "Salish geek," which combined Native American art, graphic design and comic-book heroes. His striking covers on *Red Wolf* and *Heroes Reborn* stood out from everything else on comic shelves. In 2018, The Smithsonian opened Veregge's exhibition "Of Gods and Heroes," which included his epic mural for the Museum of the Native American in New York. His work on comic covers and in public spaces leave a fantastic legacy that will long be remembered. Our hearts go out to his family and friends.



MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS

WOLVERINE

BLOOD HUNT

With his mutant healing factor, enhanced senses and razor-sharp adamantium claws, the mutant known as **LOGAN** has been sought after and used as a weapon countless times in his long life. Now he serves no man, doing what he does best wherever he sees fit as the **WOLVERINE**.

Vampires, using Darkforce energy to blot out the sun, are now free to roam the Earth, terrorizing humanity in a bid for world domination. Who can stand against the undead horde?

1

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CALIFORNIA,
SOMEWHERE
WEST OF BARSTOW.

Whole world's
goin' straight
to Hell.



Which ain't exactly
breaking news
these days, I know.

Only *this*
time...



...feels like there's a
good chance it'll finally
get *all* the way there.



Meanwhile, I'm
drinking alone in some
hole-in-the-wall dive,
waiting for a friend
to arrive on the off
chance they might be
able to help me stop
it from happening.

Sounds
about right
for me.



On the bright side,
the beer's free.



On the not-so-
bright side...

There
you are,
Wolverine.

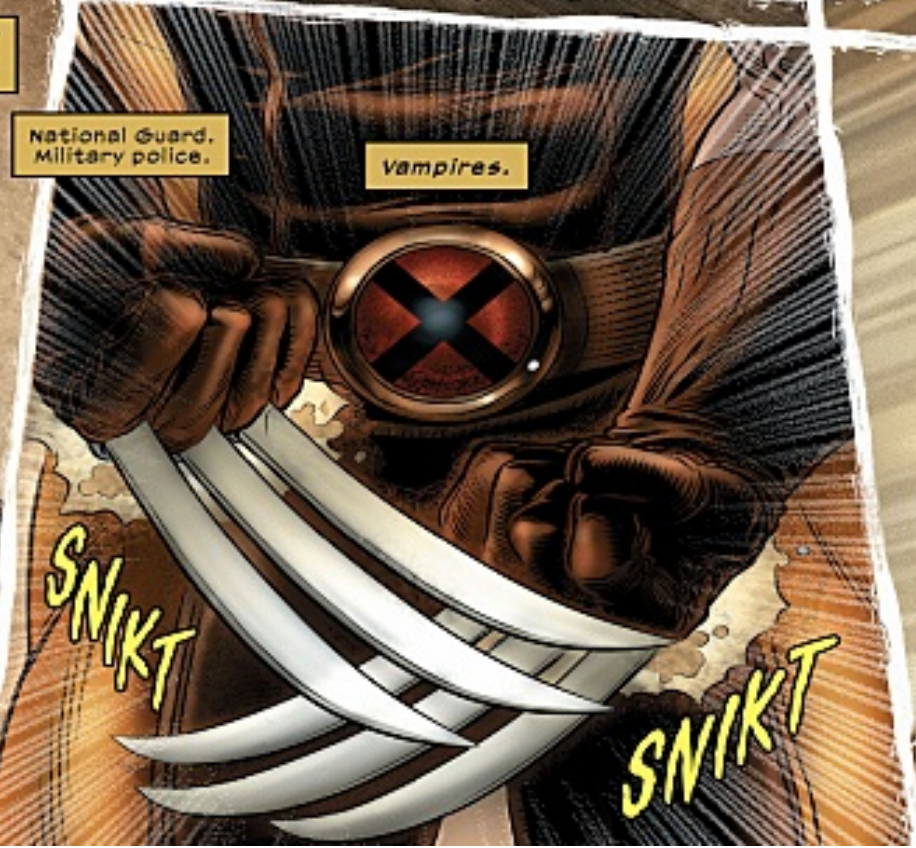


...this ain't
my friend.



Yeah? Who's
we, bub?

I already
know the
answer.



National Guard.
Military police.

Vampires.

SNIKT

SNIKT



BRRTT

I react on instinct, taking out the nearest threat.

SHLIPP

But then instinct takes a back seat when I see how young they are.

Freak's an animal.

Butt-
@!\$in' ugly too.

And a bleedin'-heart voice inside me screams that these kids didn't sign up for this.

Enlisted to serve their country, make their parents proud. Earn some money for college, maybe.

For a split second, I hesitate.

Just remember what the boss said--mutie's got healing powers.

Don't waste time tryin' to turn him!

BLAM BLAM

@UH!

Stupid mistake.



Deep down, I know better. Those boys are gone.



GYAHH!

Consumed by uncontrollable bloodlust now.



No self-control. No minds of their own.

Killing them's a mercy.



SHRRP

SNRSH



NO!

Didn't kill this one enough.

Let him keep his head.



Easy fix.

FRY HIM!





AAAGHH!

Fire! Burning
me alive.

Inside
out.

Active Denial
System...
electromagnetic
beam...

heat ray!



Keep
cooking him!
Don't stop!

And bring
the damn
chains!

Supposed to be
nonlethal. Tell
that to the
adamantium
lining my bones.



Every inch of
my body--
scorching, searing
skin and metal.

Molten hot blades
inside a scalding
flesh forge.

Can't move.
Can't breathe.

Hnnngg...

Can't
die.



Who--



FWKK

FWKK



Hnnn...
hnnn...

Took you...
hnnn...long
enough.

I am
sorry, but
I must
disagree...





She never gave me her last name. I never asked.

It is quite fascinating, my friend...

Louise was trained from an early age by an ancient holy order called the *Nightguard*--

--elite vampire hunters whose sworn duty was to seek out and exterminate the bloodsucking scum from the face of the Earth.

...how so much death and destruction *always* seems to follow you.

We first met in France.

Louise saved my bacon after some of *Dracula's* minions shanghaied me in Paris to exploit the mutant healing factor in my blood.

By the time our paths crossed again, her entire order had either been slaughtered by the vampires they hunted...

#WOLVERINE (2020) #1! --Back-Issue Basso

...or turned.

Some things never change, hm?

Change is overrated, you ask me.

How 'bout you? Anything new since you've been gone?

Ouf. Many things. The time I've spent away has shown me what I *am*...and what I am *not*.

When my order was destroyed--when I was transformed into the very thing I abhor above *all* else--

--I believed my purpose for existing to be at an end.

As it turns out...

...I was only *half* right.

When Louise was turned, the monster in me wanted to put her down. Permanently.

I kept it caged.

Instead, I took her to *Sevalith*--

--a place in the realm of Otherworld populated by vampires who learned a long time ago how to control their bloodlust.



When I became a vampire, my life ended. It's true...

...but in Sevalith, I have learned that need not be the case for my life's purpose as well.

The human I once was is dead. But the undead creature I have become--the *last* of the Nightguard--continues to fight for humanity.

It is why I answered your call.



Yeah, well, take it from me... whatever you wanna call yourself, the best thing you can do is to grasp onto any shred of humanity you can.

Whatever it takes to remember you ain't just a monster.



That is, as they say, easier said than done, *mon ami*.

I'll drink to that.



So, tell me, Logan... how can I help you?

Yeah--figured you might be wonderin' that.

Whole thing started a few days ago...





"Like you, I've danced with bloodsuckers more times than I can count.



"And I've learned the quickest way to end their feeding frenzies is to not lose my head...



"...while making damn sure they lose theirs.

"I mopped the casino floor with the rent-a-cop @\$%\$ and headed outside to see if there were any more bloodsuckers in need of a permanent haircut.



"Yep. Plenty more.

"Painting the parking lot red under a pitch-black sky.



"That's when it hit me...

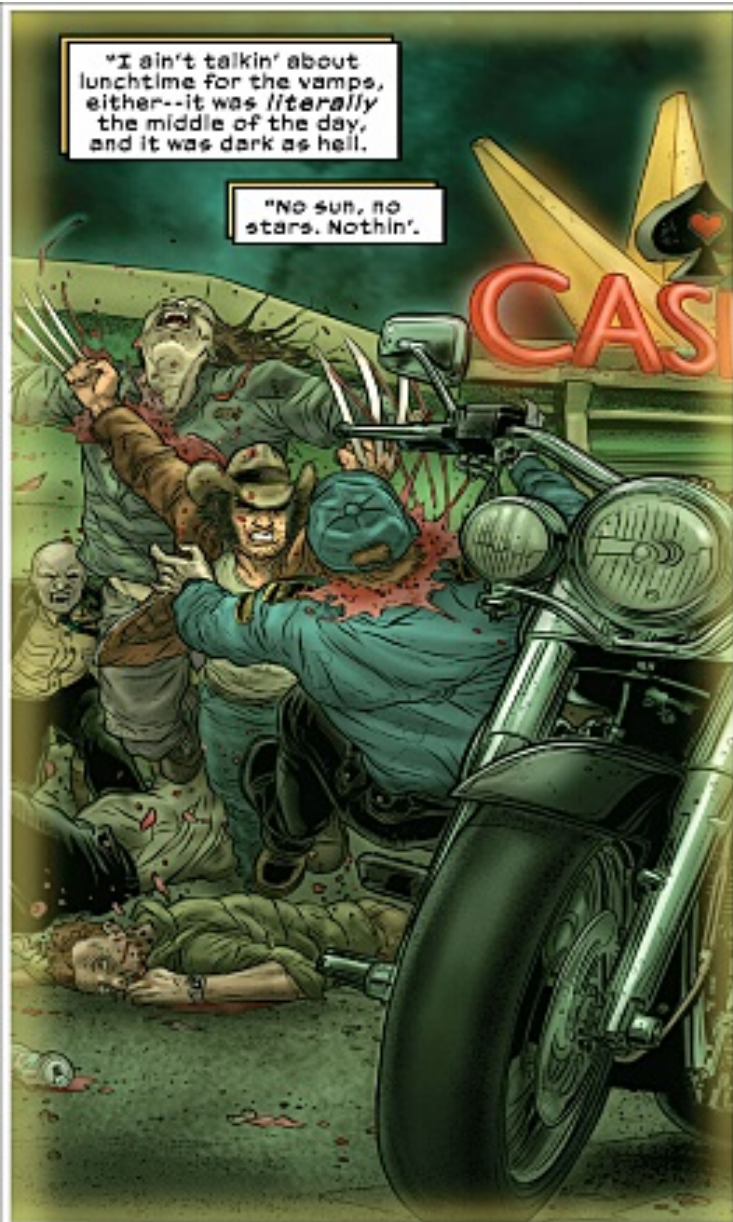
"It was lunchtime.



Oh.
#\$%\$.

"I ain't talkin' about lunchtime for the vamps, either--it was *literally* the middle of the day, and it was dark as hell.

"No sun, no stars. Nothin'.



"I figured it was high time to get the *#\$@%* outta Dodge at that point.

"No way I was gonna be stupid enough to stick around when the vamps had *that* kinda advantage.



"I needed to regroup and re-strategize. But I needed intel first.



"I made two calls after my little casino throwdown. First one was to Jeff Bannister-- C.I.A. agent and a pal...

It's Logan. What the hell's goin' on?

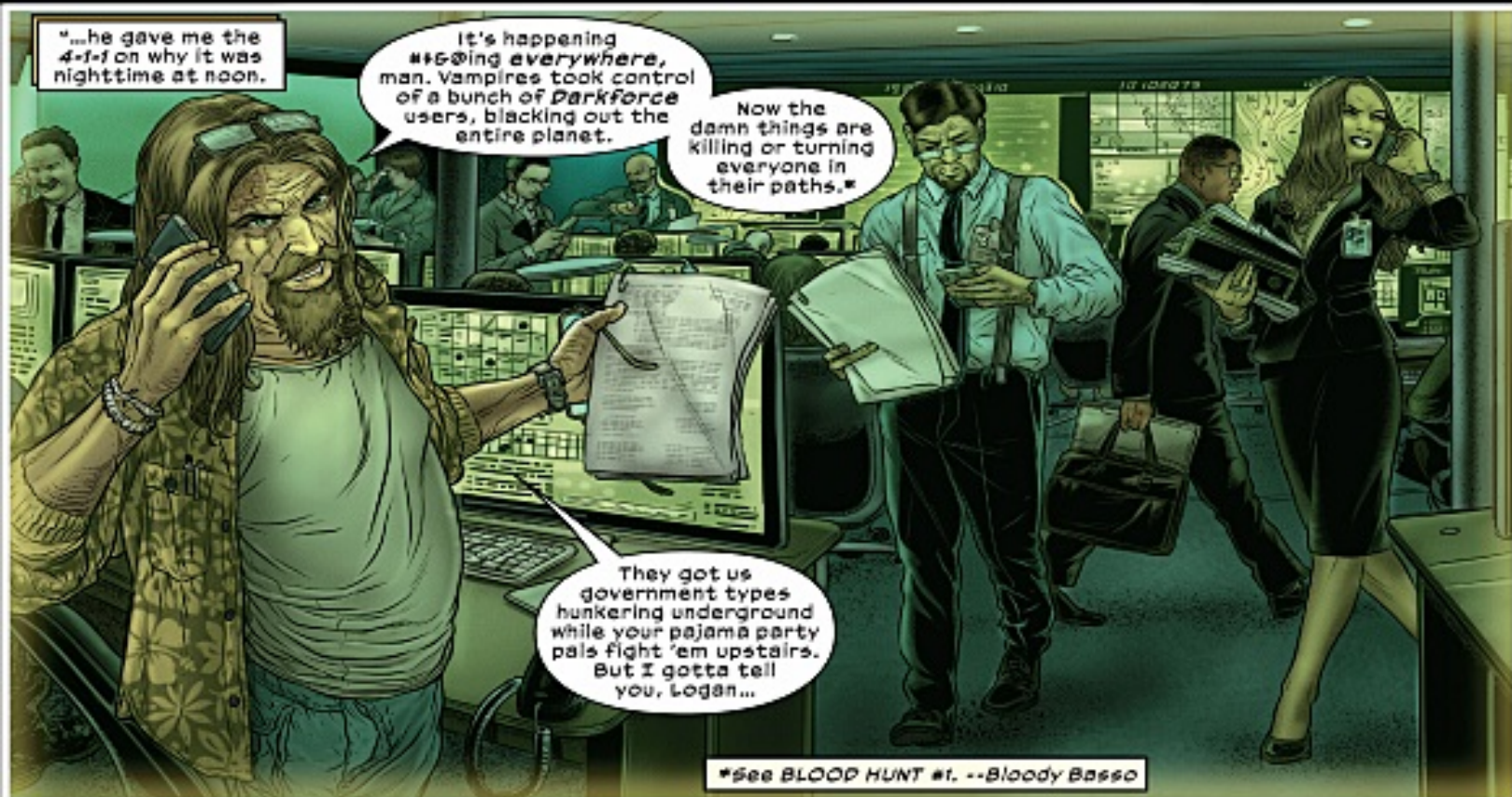


"...he gave me the 4-1-1 on why it was nighttime at noon.

It's happening *#\$@%*ing everywhere, man. Vampires took control of a bunch of *Darkforce* users, blacking out the entire planet.

Now the damn things are killing or turning everyone in their paths."

They got us government types hunkering underground while your pajama party pals fight 'em upstairs. But I gotta tell you, Logan...



*See BLOOD HUNT #1. --Bloody Basso



...things aren't looking so hot for the good guys right now.

Tell me about it.

"Second call was to you--wanted to tap into your vamp expertise..."



...fight fire with fire, and all that jazz.

Figured this dive was middle-of-nowhere enough to be safe for a meet. Didn't expect it to be totally abandoned though.

And then these damn MPs showed up with a weapon custom-made for takin' me down.



So, both the soldiers and the casino guards seemed to be seeking you out specifically. Do you have any idea why that might be?

No clue. I'm hopin' my guy on the inside can help on that front.

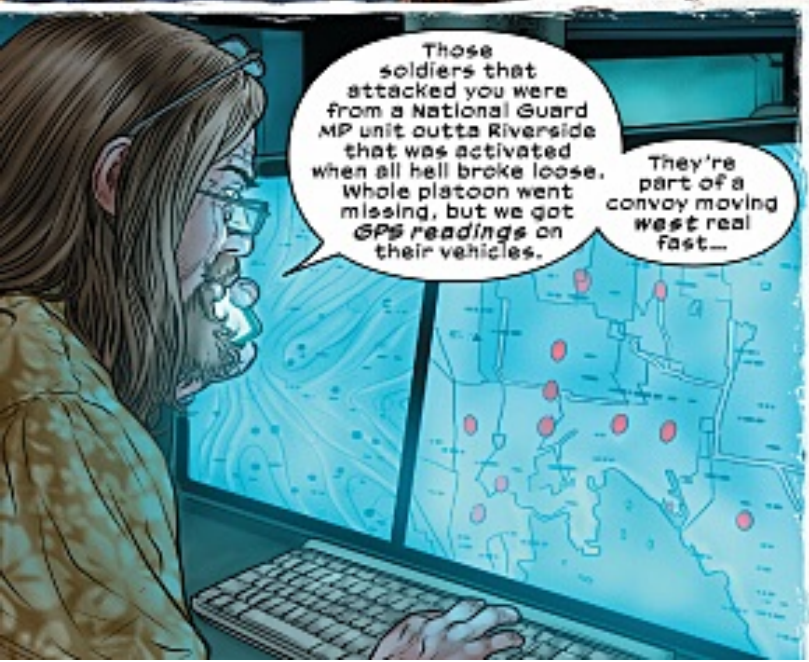
Logan--it's Bannister.



Speak of the devil.

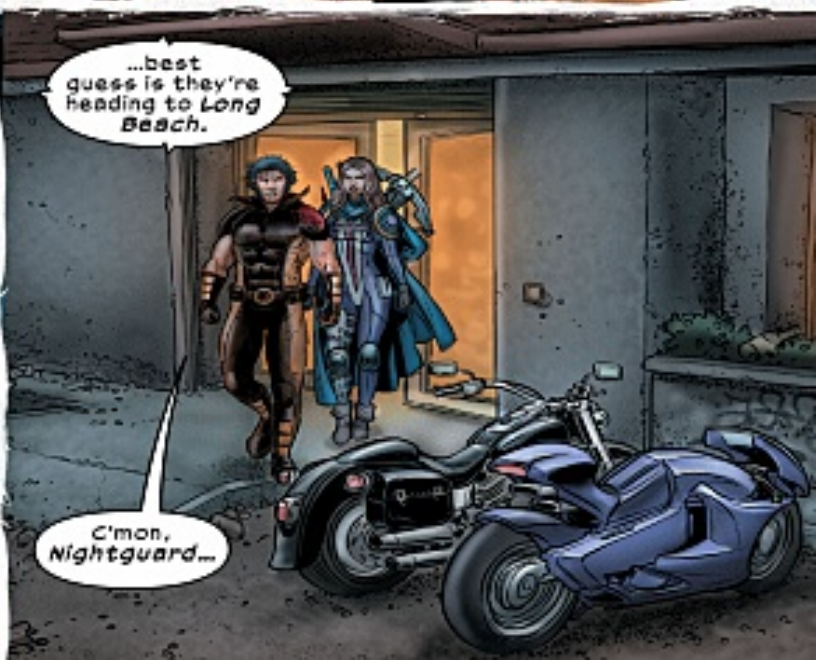
Whatcha got for me, Jeff?

A lot, actually.



Those soldiers that attacked you were from a National Guard MP unit outta Riverside that was activated when all hell broke loose. Whole platoon went missing, but we got GPS readings on their vehicles.

They're part of a convoy moving west real fast...



...best guess is they're heading to Long Beach.

C'mon, Nightguard...

"...time to
hunt."

**CALIFORNIA,
JUST NORTHEAST OF LONG BEACH.**

Never seen the
roads this
empty before.

Guess
anyone with
half a brain's
layin' low.

Comin' up
on the Long
Beach
Freeway.

Should be a
straight shot
from here.

Oh,
S-O-B.

Me
and my big
mouth.

WHOOOSH

BOOM





Mercenaries.

Holy
@#\$%!

You...
you're a--
yes...



Professional
killers.

...I
am!

FZAKK



This
is nuts.



First the casino
rent-a-cops, then
the National Guard
bloodsuckers, now
human merce.

CHNKK



Oh
no, no, no,
no--

All gunnin'
for me.



What the
hell is goin'
on?

SHMP



You okay?

Oui, Merci.

You are no longer the only one of us able to heal quickly, mon ami.

Logan? You there?



Bannister?

Guess again.

Mav?

The one and only. How's it hangin', buddy?



Maverick, A.K.A. David North. Elite merc.

We got a long history together, all the way back to the Team X days. Good and bad.

It's...complicated.

What the #6@%, Mav?! Buncha your guys just ambushed me on the 710!

Yeah, I know. And piss poorly, seein' as you're still standing.

Smile for the birdie.

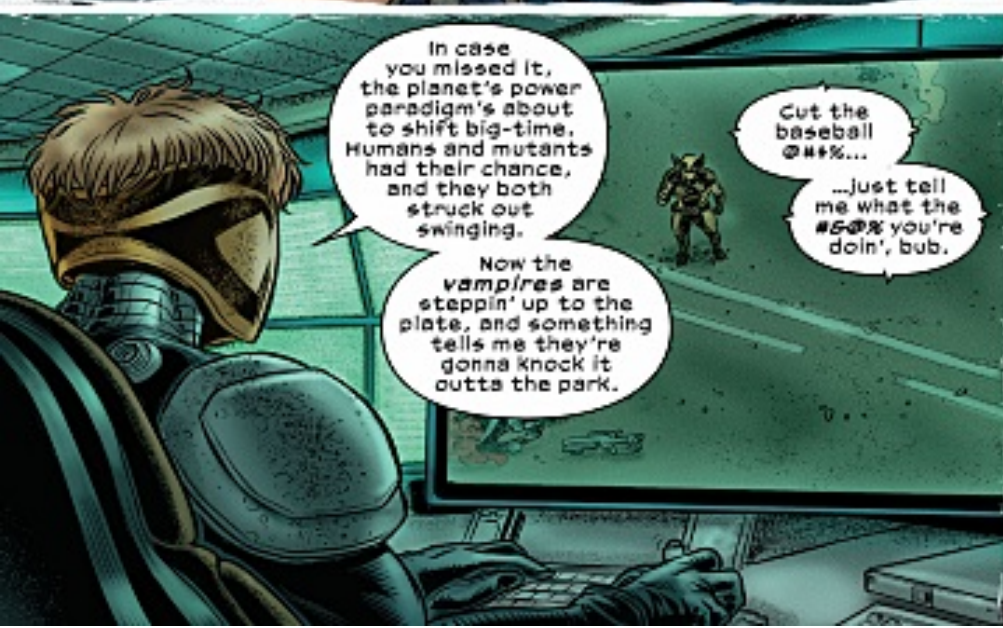


Wait--you sent 'em after me?

Those weekend-warrior scrubs in Barstow too. Security goons in Vegas before that. A little early proof of concept for my new partners.

Figures. Who's wasting their dough payin' you to kill me this time?

Nah, you got it wrong, pal. This ain't about money. Or killing you. It's about bringing you over to my side.



In case you missed it, the planet's power paradigm's about to shift big-time. Humans and mutants had their chance, and they both struck out swinging.

Now the vampires are steppin' up to the plate, and something tells me they're gonna knock it outta the park.

Cut the baseball @#%...

...just tell me what the #6@% you're doin', bub.



Prepping for the impending power vacuum. When all that's left are vampires fighting for the crown.

And you think sendin' a buncha bloodsuckers after me is some kinda effective recruiting technique?



TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT:

WOLVERINE BLOOD HUNT

2

Things aren't looking good for **WOLVERINE** and **NIGHTGUARD**, but the fight is far from over! Will **MAVERICK** and his **MERCS** take Logan down once and for all, or does he have more than just claws up his sleeve? Wolverine's Blood Hunt continues in just two short weeks!



EMAIL US AT MHEROES@MARVEL.COM AND MARK YOUR MESSAGES "OKAY TO PRINT" FOR A CHANCE TO SEE THEM ANSWERED IN FUTURE ISSUES!

BLOOD HUNT

CHECKLIST

JUNE

- ☒ **BLOOD HUNT #3**
- ☒ **BLOOD HUNT: RED BAND #3**
- ☐ DRACULA: BLOOD HUNT #2
- ☐ X-MEN: BLOOD HUNT – JUBILEE #1
- ☐ UNION JACK THE RIPPER: BLOOD HUNT #2
- ☐ DOCTOR STRANGE #16
- ☐ VENGEANCE OF THE MOON KNIGHT #6
- ☐ FANTASTIC FOUR #21
- ☒ WOLVERINE: BLOOD HUNT #1
- ☐ BLOOD HUNTERS #2
- ☐ STRANGE ACADEMY: BLOOD HUNT #2
- ☐ MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN #21
- ☐ VENOM #34
- ☐ AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: BLOOD HUNT #2
- ☐ AVENGERS #15
- ☐ BLACK PANTHER: BLOOD HUNT #2
- ☐ MIDNIGHT SONS: BLOOD HUNT #2
- ☐ **BLOOD HUNT #4**
- ☐ **BLOOD HUNT: RED BAND #4**
- ☐ X-MEN: BLOOD HUNT – MAGIK #1
- ☐ WOLVERINE: BLOOD HUNT #2

JULY

- ☐ BLACK PANTHER: BLOOD HUNT #3
- ☐ BLOOD HUNTERS #3
- ☐ DOCTOR STRANGE #17
- ☐ DRACULA: BLOOD HUNT #3
- ☐ MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN #22
- ☐ WEREWOLF BY NIGHT: BLOOD HUNT #1
- ☐ AVENGERS #16
- ☐ HULK: BLOOD HUNT #1
- ☐ UNION JACK THE RIPPER: BLOOD HUNT #3
- ☐ WOLVERINE: BLOOD HUNT #3
- ☐ AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: BLOOD HUNT #3
- ☐ BLOOD HUNTERS #4
- ☐ X-MEN: BLOOD HUNT – LAURA KINNEY THE WOLVERINE #1
- ☐ **BLOOD HUNT #5**
- ☐ **BLOOD HUNT: RED BAND #5**
- ☐ FANTASTIC FOUR #22
- ☐ MIDNIGHT SONS: BLOOD HUNT #3
- ☐ STRANGE ACADEMY: BLOOD HUNT #3
- ☐ VENGEANCE OF THE MOON KNIGHT #7
- ☐ WOLVERINE: BLOOD HUNT #4



KAMIC RIDER MARIKA